"DR WHO"

SERIAL M

Episode Three: "Conspiracy"

by

Dennis Spooner

Producer	VERITY LAMBERT
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Grams Operator	TONY BOWERS
Vision Mixer	CLIVE DOIG
Crew	FOURTEEN

CAMERA REHEARSALS:

Friday, 8th January 1965	RIVERSIDE ONE
Camera rehearsal	10.30 am - 1.00 pm
(with TK-23 all day) Lunch	1.00 pm - 2.00 pm 2.00 pm - 7.00 pm
(Tea approx. 3.45pm) Supper Line up	7.00 pm - 8.00 pm 8.00 pm - 8.30 pm

RECORDING:

VT recording .. (VT/4T/25428). 8.30 pm - 9.45 pm (VT 7 and 5)

TRANSMISSION: Saturday, 30th January 1965

CAST LIST:

Extras:

TECHNICAL REQUIREMENTS:

Camera 1) Heron
Camera 2) Ring Pedestal 50°
Camera 3) Ring Pedestal 33°
Camera 4) Pedestal - Zoom
Camera 5) Pedestal - Zoom

Four floor monitors Grams Studio Foldback Cut keys Roller Caption Machine Two Caption Stands TK-23

K-Manufactorio	K MHO 1 ED 3 IN 1 INO IN IN	LIVE OFFICE	and the second second second	No Andrew	-
PAGE	SCENE	CHARACTERS	TITUE T	CAMS/BOOMS	SHOTS
1/2	1/2 T/C 1 OPENING TITLES and TRAILER				
	SCENES 1 and 2 OUT				
3	3. INT. COURT	Nero Extras: Courtiers	Morn⊸ ing	lA	1
4	4. INT. CORRIDOR	Vicki Dr Who Tavius	Morn- ing	2A-Bl-Al-lA	2- 5
7	5. INT. NERO 'S BEDROOM	Nero Poppaea Tavius Barbara	Morn- ing	3A-C1-2B	614
15	6. INT.CORRIDOR	Barbara Nero Vicki	Morn- ing	Cl-2A-Bl-Al 1A-5A-3B	15-23
17	7. INT.LOCUSTA'S ROOM	Vicki Locusta	Morn- ing	4A-D1-5B	24-26
18	8. INT.CORRIDOR	Barbara Dr.Who Nero	Morn- ing	2A-Bl-1A	27-30
20	9. INT.LOCUSTA'S ROOM	Vicki Locusta	Morn- ing	4A-D1-5B	31-36
22	10.INT.CORRIDOR	Barbara Nero	Morn- ing	2B-Al-lA Fishpole	37-40
23	ll.INT.NERO'S BEDROOM	Barbara Nero	Morn- ing	3A-C1-2B	41-43
24	12.INT. CORRIDOR	Dr. Who	Morning	5C-4B-Slung	44-45
25	13.INT. NERO'S BEDROOM	Barbara Nero Dr.Who	Morning	C1-2B	46
26	14.INT.CORRIDOR	Dr Who Poppaea Nero	Morning	4C∞Fishpole	47

	ING ORDER CONT.	portuning for the party because the continues to the party of the continues of the continue	and the second second		SHOTS
PAGE	AND AN COMPANY OF THE COMMAND AND AND AND AND AND AND AND AND AND	CHARACTERS	TIVE	CAMS/BOOMS	bondeline, resident extruct et s
26	15. INT.NERO S BEDROOM	Nero Barbara Poppaea	Morning	3 A wa C 1 ma 2 B	48 - 50
28	16. INT. PRISON QUARTERS	Ian Delos Woman Slave Sevcheria	Day	(No B2) B3-3C (pushing 2°s cable)	51
29	17. INT.FIGHTING AREA	Sevcheria	Day	1BA2	52
29	18. INT.PRISON QUARTERS BREAK	Ian Delos Woman Slave IN RECORDING	Day No.1	3Dau 2C == C2	53-57
32	19. INT. ROMAN BATHS	Dr Who Nero Extras: Slave 2 Guards	Day	5 Dr. (co) D2 (co) 4 D	58-59
Explained and adjusted and the second and the secon	BREAK	IN RECORDING	NO.2	The Last Serving wither need tages. Called a serious contract contract and serious section of the serious and a serious	The state of the s
37	20. INT.LOCUSTAS ROOM	Poppaea Locusta Vicki	Day	4ADl.	60
38	21. INT.WAITING HALL OF COURT	Barbara Poppaea Locusta Extras: Attendant Servants	Day	1C-A3	61
39	22. INT, CORRIDOR	Dr Who Nero Veusi Poppaea	Day	4E-C3-5E- B1-2A	6263
42	23. INT.WAITING HALL	Barbara Nero	Day	2D-A3-1D	64-66
43	24. INT.CORRIDOR	Dr Who Vicki	Day	4E-C3-5E	67-69
44	25. INT.WAITING HALL	Barbara Nero Poppaea Dr Who Vicki Extras: Servants	Day	3E-2E-A3-1D	70-71

PAGE	SCENE SCENE	CHARACTERS	TIME	CAMS/BOOMS	SHOTS
PAGE		CITATION SERVICES OF EACH PROPERTY OF STATE OF S	under von der State besonder von der State besonder von der State von der State besonder von der State von der Sta	S. ST. STELLINE ST. COMPANIES STELLINE STELLINE ST. STELLINE ST. STELLINE ST.	CK. L. ALT. DRUB. PRIANCE NO. / PER DOCK
47	26. INT.PRISON QUARTERS	Ian Delos	Day	C2-3F (pushing 2)	72
48	27. INT.NERO'S BEDROOM	Barbara	Day	B4-2B	73
48	28. INT.LOCUSTA'S ROOM	Poppaea Locusta Extras: 2 Guards	Day	4A-Dl- 5B	74-78
50	29. INT. COURT WAITING HALL	Nero Poppaea Dr Who Vicki Tavius Extras: People at Banquet	Night	5F-3E-C4- 2E-A3-1D	79-96
portovica, 12:15p x v17, 2	BREAK IN	RECORDING	No.3	A THE COMPANY WARE AN ARREST OF COMMISSION OF COMPANY AND AND ARREST OF COMPANY OF COMPANY AND	maglas schartschulchen zu
55	30. INT.CORRIDOR	Nero	Night	4B-5C-B5	97-98
55	31. INT.NERO'S BEDROOM	Barbara Nero Extras: 2 Guards	Night	3A-Cl	99
57	32. INT.PRISON QUARTERS	Sevcheria Ian Delos	Night	B3- 20-02-30	100-
58	33. INT. FIGHTING AREA	Sevcheria Nero Barbara Ian Delos Extras: Guards	Nìght	1E/B-3G-A4- 2F-4F	105-
Starts: Dr. Who WILLIAM HARTNELL Ends: Associate Producer MERVYN PINFIELD Slide 3) Producer VERITY LAMBERT Slide 4) Directed by CHRISTOPHER BARRY				TIELD 5	119
SERVICE AND THE SERVICE AND TH					CONTRACTOR

"DR. WHO AND THE ROMANS"

by

Dennis Spooner

Episode Three: "Conspiracy"

FADE IN TELECINE (1) TK-23 Dur: 50" approx.

Opening Titles

S.O.F.

FADE OUT TITLES

FADE IN TRAILER

Ian and Delos are in their cell.

Delos: Sounds as though we're going to be trained as gladiators

Ian: Yes. But fighting what?

There is a barely audible, muffled lion's roar. Ian hears it and reacts Listen!

The roaring is heard again Ian and Delos both move to the small window and reach up to look out and down.

Ian reacts to what he sees.

C.S.Lion
L.S. Lioness
L.S. Lion
Lioness and bone

Ian comes away from the window and leans against the wall beside it. We close right in on his face.

CUT TELECINE
SOUND AND ADD
GRAMS: LIONS

FADE OUT TELECINE

FADE IN

1. 1 A

CAM: 1A

MUSIC 3M-1

3. INT. COURT. MORNING

(NO SCENES 1 and 2)

(WE ARE IN THE LARGE
WAITING HALL OF NERO'S
HOUSE. THERE ARE A
FEW COURTIERS IN ATTENDANCE)

(2 next)

- 1/2 -

(Sh.1 on 1)

AS WE GO IN NERO IS WALKING TOWARDS CAMERA, FROWNING, AND HIS MOUTH IS POUTING.

HE STOPS IN FRONT OF CAMERA, DEEP IN THOUGHT (NO DOUBT WITH SOME TROUBLESOME COUPLET FOR HIS LATEST POEM) THEN HIS FACE WREATHED IN SMILES HE WALKS OFF, PAST AND BEHIND CAMERA.

TIGILINUS & NERO into C.2-s

OVER NERO'S FACIAL EXPRESSIONS WE: /

SUPERIMPOSE SLIDE 1)

"CONSPIRACY"

FADE OUT

SUPERIMPOSE SLIDE 2)

Written by Dennis Spooner

FADE OUT

PAN NERO R. to door.

(THE CREDIT CAPTIONS FADE, AND WE ANGLE AND TRACK THROUGH THE WAITING HALL, BEFORE WE:)

2. <u>2 A 50</u> L.S. VICKI CAMS: 2A-1A /BOOMS B1-A1/
4. INT. CORRIDOR B. MORNING.

(WE PICK UP VICKI IN THE CORRIDOR.

Becomes 2-s
DOCTOR/VICKI

AS WE GO IN, DOCTOR WHO MOVES OUT OF A DOORWAY, TURNS, AND SEES HER.

AS THE DOCTOR SPEAKS HE PUTS THE FINAL TOUCHES TO HIS TOGA AND ROMAN ATTIRE)

DR.WHO: Good morning, child. Sleep well?

VICKI: I did, thank you. And you?

(1 next)

(Sh.2 on 2)

- 5 -

DOCTOR WHO: Oh, so so - I must confess I gave a great deal of thought to that business of yesterday ...

See TAVIUS bgd. R.

TAVIUS: (0.0.V.) Maximus!

(WE CUT AS THE DOCTOR TURNS TO SHOW TAVIUS BEHIND A PILLAR A FEW YARDS AWAY DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

3. 1 A 24
C.2-s DOCTOR/
TAVIUS

DOCTOR WHO INDICATES
FOR TANNI TO STAY,
AND MOVES TO JOIN
THE SECRETIVE TAVIUS)

I haven't got long - so listen carefully. I've managed to have the body removed - I don't think anyone suspects, but if you delay your action it may be safer.

DOCTOR WHO: Quite so. Er, which part of my "action" shall I put into effect first?

TAVIUS: I leave that to you!

DOCTOR WHO: You are aware of my plans?

TAVIUS: Of course!

(On to page 6)

(2 next)

(Sh.3 on 1)

TAVIUS:

idea of the exact details.

I must go. I'll try and speak to you later ...

(TAVIUS MOVES AWAY WITH DOCTOR WHO MAKING A MOVE TO STOP HIM BUT THEN DECIDING AGAINST IT.

DOCTOR WHO SHAKES
HIS HEAD IN
ANNOYANCE AND MOVES
BACK TO VECKE)

4. 2 A 33
M.2-s
VICKI/DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: There's obviously some sort of conspiracy going on, Tanni. I've decided, for my sake, that the sooner I get to the bottom of it, the better.

VICKI: All right - I'll see you later.

5. <u>1 A 24</u> C.2-s DOCTOR WHO: Mm? What? Where are you going?

2 to B
Bedroom

<u>VICKI:</u> Nowhere special - just exploring.

(3 next)

DOCTOR WHO: Very well - but don't leave the court. It's big enough to get lost in, anyway. And remember, child, we're here only as observers. We must not interfere in the course of history, or try and accelerate man's progress.

VICKI: (SHRUGGING) Well, I'll do what you say, Doctor - but it does seem a bit of a waste. Bye!

(VIVEI MOVES OFF)

DCCTOR WHO: Bye, my dear ...

(THE DOCTOR TURNS AWAY AND WE CLOSE RIGHT IN ON HIM. HE STROKES HIS CHIN IN THOUGHT) MUSIC 3M-2/

SEE DOCTOR into CU

Mm - well, the quickest way is to go to the top. A word with Nero I think ...

(THE DOCTOR NODS TO HIMSELF AND MOVES OFF)

CAMS: 3A-2B /BOOM Cl/

MLS NERO and TIGILINUS

5. INT. NERO'S BEDROOM.

MORNING.

PAN L to see POPPAEA in fgd. L.

(WE COME UP ON NERO IN HIS BEDROOM. (Sh.6 on 3)

POPPAEA, HIS YOUNG,
ATTRACTIVE WIFE IS
IN THE ROOM ADORNING
HERSELF WITH JEWELLERY,
AND HAVING SOME
DIFFICULTY IN
DECIDING ON WHICH
PIECE TO WEAR.

NERC IS PACING UP AND DOWN BEHIND HER, WAVING HIS ARMS ABOUT EXPRESSIVELY AND USING A FULL RANGE OF FACIAL EXPRESSION AS HE SPEAKS)

NERO: I mean, we must give him some incentive.

POPPAEA: Darling, you are Emperor. I should think your command would be good enough.

NERO: (PREENING A BIT) Yes,
it would, wouldn't it?

POPPAEA: Dearest, which one do you think I should wear?

(POPPAEA HOLDS TO HER BLOUSE TWO BROOCHES.

NERO LOOKS AT THEM IN PASSING AND WAVES VAGUELY)

NERO: Oh, that one.

HOLD 3-s POPPAEA/NERO/ TIGILINUS POPPAEA: Really? I would have prefered the other, but if you insist.

(POPPAEA FIXES THE BROOCH.

· 9 -

(Sh.6 on 3)

NERO RETURNS TO HIS THOUGHT, AND PACING)

NERO: It's quite a problem, Poppaea.

POPPAEA: Yes, both brooches are very attractive.

(Onto page 10)

(2 next)

(NERO STOPS, HIS CHIN WOBBLES, AND WIDE-EYED, AND PUT OUT)

NERO: I was referring to my problem!

7. 2 B 24 M.2-s NERO/ TIGILINUS (HE GETS CARRIED AWAY) /

Naturally I appreciate the feelings of my fellow artists. Maximus Pettulian must have the centre of the stage when he plays for the court of Rome. As the great musician from Corinth enchants us with his skill the audience will be hushed and tense, as they are when I give a recital.

(HE PICTURES THE SCENE IN HIS MIND, THEN RE-CONSIDERS AND CORRECTS)

PULL BACK and as HE RISES PAN him L to see POPPAEA L. Well - nearly as hushed and tensed as they are for me ...

A 16 MCU NERO

POPPAEA: Why not arrange a banquet this evening? Maximus can provide the entertainment./

NERO: Of course! A splendid idea! (TAKE) I had already thought of it as a matter of B 9 MCU POPPAEA fact. /

(POPPAEA HAS NOW DRESSED TO HER SATISFACTION. SHE STANDS, ADMIRING HER-SELF)

POPPAEA: You had better inform him of the arrangements. /

M.2-s POPPAEA/ NERO

- 10 -

TIGILINUS in bgd.

(2 next)

- 10 -

(Sh.10 on 3)

- 11 -

(NERO THINKS, NODS, AND TURNS AS FROM OUTSIDE WE HEAR A KNOCK, OR A BELL RING)

NERO: Come. Enter! ... Tigilinus! Get off my bed!

PAN R. HOLDING NERO ON L. to see TAVIUS and BARBARA enter R. (THROUGH THE ARCHWAY COME TAVIUS AND BARBARA)

Yes, Tavius?

TAVIUS: Casear Nero, we have an audience with the Empress.

11. 2 B 24 MS NERO

PAN HIM R. to join BARBARA/TAVIUS

(NERO NODS,/AND CONTINUES ON HIS WAY.

NERO: We?
WE ANGLE TO
SHOW HIM AS HE
REACTS, IN A
DOUBLE TAKE,
EYES WIDE.

HE TURNS AND
LOOKS AT BARBARA,
SMILING AT HER
IN A DELIGHTED,
"EYEBROW FLICKERING,"
WAY.

TIGHTEN to C.2-s NERO/ BARBARA BARBARA IS
NATURALLY EXTREMELY
UNSURE AS TO
WHETHER TO SMILE
BACK AT HIM OR
NOT.

DURING THIS NERO
REACTION, POPPAEA
HAS MOVED TO JOIN
THEM - SHE NOW
VIEWS NERO'S
"OGGLING" WITH
SOME SEVERITY)

Becomes 3-s POPPAEA/NERO/ BARBARA

POPPAEA: Dearest - you were on your way to see Maximus! (cont ...)

PAN NERO R. to curtains

(Sh.11 on 2) - 12 -

(NERO 'COMES ROUND' NODS, AND MOVES OUT OF THE ROOM, EYES STILL ON BARBARA.

HE COLLIDES WITH
THE DOORWAY
PILLAR, MUTTERS
TO HIMSELF,
"EXPLAINING" WITH
HIS HANDS, AND
EXITS.

12. <u>3 A 24</u> 3-s POPPAEA/

3-s POPPAEA/ BARBARA/TAVIUS

WE RETURN TO A THREE SHOT AS NERO EXITS, POPPAEA GIVES HER ATTENTION TO TAVIUS)

POPPAEA: (cont) Yes, what is it, Tavius?

TAVIUS: I have a new attendant for your staff, Madam ...

TIGHTEN to M.2-sPOPPAEA/BARBARA.

BARBARA/POPPAEA

as Tavius

13. 2 B 24 goes...

(POPPAEA NODS,
AND DISMISSES
TAVIUS WITH HER
HAND, NOT TAKING
HER EYES OFF
BARBARA.

TAVIUS BOWS AND LEAVES.

POPPAEA EYES
BARBARA UP AND
DOWN AND WALKS
AROUND HER,
LOOKING HER
OVER)

Becomes
POPPAEA/BARBARA

POPPAEA: My husband, The Casaer Nero, seemed quite taken with you ...

BARBARA: (INNOCENT) Did he, Madam?

(Sh.13 on 2)

POPPARA: I like being Empress, and I intend to remain so!

BARBARA: Yes, Of course -

POPPAEA: Good - good. As long as you understand the position.

(POPPAEA MOVES
AWAY INDICATING
THE ROOM WITH
HER HAND)

Now - for your first task you can clear away my things ...

BARBARA: Yes, Madam.

POPPAEA: I shall be in the outer room if you require me,/

4. 3 A 33
MLS across
dressing table
fgd.

(BARBARA "BOWS AND NODS" AS POPPAEA MOVES INTO A BACKROOM LEADING OFF.

/2 to A /Corridor/ BARBARA MOVES
AROUND THE ROOM,
PICKING UP, AND
PLACING IN A
BOX, POPPAEA'S
UNWORN JEWELLERY.

BARBARA THEN
REALISES THAT
FOR POSSIBLY THE
FIRST TIME SHE
HAS BEEN LEFT
ALONE. SHE
LOOKS AROUND THE
ROOM, SEES A
TRAY OF DIRTY
CUPS AND PITCHER,
AND SOME ORANGE
PEEL, ETC., WHICH
SHE PICKS UP)

BARBARA Comes into MCU · 14 ···

(Sh.14 on 3)

BARBARA: (UP SLIGHTLY) I'll clear this away, Madam.

CRAB and PAN BARBARA to door R.

(RECEIVING NO ANSWER SHE MOVES TO THE DOOR)

/BOOMS C1-B1-A1/ BOOM C Swing R.

6. INT. CORRIDOR. MORNING

(BARBARA, CARRYING THE TRAY, PEERS OUT INTO THE DESERTED CORRIDOR.

(on to page 15)

(Sh.15 on 5)

(3 PAN R QUICKLY) SATISFIED NOBODY
IS THERE, SHE
MOVES OUT INTO
THE CORRIDOR,
LOOKING BACK INTO THE ROOM TO
MAKE SURE POPPAEA
IS ALSO STILL OUT
OF SIGHT. AS WE
GET A BACK SHOT
OF BARBARA, WE
HEAR OVER)

16. 3 B 9 (panned R) NERO: (V.O.V.) Yoo-hoo! / CU NERO becomes 2-s

becomes 2-s NERO/BARBARA

(BARBARA TURNS,
AND 'JUMPS', AS
WE AND SHE, SEE
NERO LEANING OUT
FROM BEHIND A
PILLAR, AND
"WAVING"-FLUTTERING
HIS FINGERS COYLY.

3M-3a 50"

BARBARA REACTS,
AND MOVES OFF

L.S. DOWN THE CORRIDOR,
AWAY FROM MERO,
QUICKLY)

(IN PLAYFUL MOOD) I'm coming after you ... Tigilinus, go away!

(NERO MOVES OFF DOWN THE CORRIDOR AFTER BARBARA IN A WADDLING FASHION.

(2 next)

(Sh.17 on 1)

CUT TO:

WE GET A NEW ANGLE
OF THE CORRIDOR, AND,
AFTER A FEW SECONDS,
SEE BARBARA - NOW
ALMOST RUNNING MOVING ALONG THE
CORRIDOR, AND CASTING
ANXIOUS GLANCES OVER
HER SHOULDER, BARBARA
REALISES THAT SHE
STILL HOLDS THE TRAY.
SHE PUTS THIS ON THE
FLOOR BEFORE MOVING
OFF, FAST.

AS WE LOSE BARBARA,
TANNI COMES INTO
THE CORRIDOR, AND
TURNS INTO IT,
GOING IN THE OPPOSITE
DIRECTION FROM BARBARA.
SHE IS LOOKING AROUND.
WE HEAR)

18. <u>2 A 33</u>
MLS BARBARA

NERO: (cont) (OFF MIKE) (V.O.V.)
You won't get away from me ...

19. 1 A 24 M.2-s NERO/VICKI (VICKI LOOKS, AND SEES, NERO TURN INTO THE CORRIDOR.
WHEN HE SEES VICKI HE STOPS HIS RUNNING, AND WALKS, NONCHANTLY, AS THOUGHT HE'S NOT THE IDIOT CAUSING ALL THE COMMOTION.

AS NERO GOES OFF FRAME, HE TURNS HIS HEAD TO CASUALLY NOD AT VICKI, AND AS HE MOVES OFF, WE HEAR A LOUD CRASH.

TANNI HIDES A LAU6H BEHIND HER HAND. WE GET HER VIEWPOINT:/

20. 2 A 33 M.2-s NERO/VICKI

> PAN DOWN as NERO falls.

NERO, HAVING FALLEN
OVER THE TRAY AND
PITCHER PUT DOWN BY
BARBARA, IS SURROUNDED
BY ORANGE AND BANANA
PEEL, AND SIMILAR
RUBBISH.

(1 next)

(Sh.20 on 2)

- 17 -

21.	1	Λ 24	NERO RISES WITH AS MUCH DIGNITY AS HE CAN MUSTER,
	LOCAL DISTRICTION	MS VICKI	AS VICKI GETS OUT
		to doorway	OF SIGHT IN A CON-
			VENIENT DOOR OPENING.
			NERO THEN CHARGES
22.	2	Α 33	OFF DOWN THE CORRIDOR,
	-	NERO gets up	RESUMING THE CHASE,
23.	1	A 9	IN FULL CRY)
	-	CU VICKI	

CAMS: 4A-5B /BOOM D1/
24. 5 B n/a
MS VICKI 7. INT. LOCUSTA'S ROOM. MORNING.

(VICKI PEERS OUT OF THE DOOR, AND LAUGHS TO HERSELF.

WE GET A TIGHT SHOT OF HER, LOOKING AT HER BACK, SO WE CANNOT YET SEE WHERE SHE IS.

OVER WE HEAR)

LOCUSTA: (AGGRESSIVELY) What do you want, child?

25. 4 A m/a

Over table inc.

LOCUSTA/VICKI

(VICKI TURNS, AS WE CUT TO SHOW THE ROOM.

WE ARE IN LOCUSTA'S "LABORATORY".

LOCUSTA, WAS, IN
FACT, THE COURT
POISONER TO NERO'S
FAMILY. WITHOUT
ANY HISTORICAL DETAILS, I THINK
THAT SHE SHOULD BE
AN OLD 'WITCH'
FIGURE, WITH A
DARK, BOTTLE-ANDTUBE-FILLED-DIRTY,
DAMP ROOM.

(5 next)

(Sh. 25 on 4)

- 18 -

ZOOM IN to VICKI LOCUSTA STARES ENQUIRINGLY AT WHO REACTS IN SHOCK, AT THIS

26. 5 B n/a CU LOCUSTA

SUDDEN CHANGE OF SUFROUNDINGS)

CAM: 2A-1A /BOOM B1/ 27. 2 A 50 (tracked in)

L.S.Corridor 8. INT. CORRIDOR. MORNING.

See BARBARA

go.
HOLD DOCTOR

PULL BACK with

DOCTOR.

(BARBARA, NOW WITH DECORUM THROWN

MUSIC

TO THE WIND, 1S IN FULL FLIGHT DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

AS SHE VANISHES OUT OF SIGHT AT THE FAR END, DOCTOR WHO WANDERS INTO SHOT INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE CORRIDOR, HE LOOKS AWAY FROM US, THEN TOWARDS US, BEFORE DECIDING TO COME OUR WAY. WALKS TOWARDS

CAMERA.

WE CUT ONTO THE DOCTOR, AS A PUFFING, PANTING, NERO, COMES INTO FRAME, AND JOINS HIM)

NERO/DOCTOR

NERO: Ah, Maximus ... which way ... which way, did she go?

DOCTOR WHO: I beg your pardon?

(NERO DRAWS DEEP BREATHS TO RECOVER) NERO: Quite. I wanted a word with you as well.

EASE OUT to see NERO go HOLDING DOCTOR fgd.

(NERO IS ABOUT TO START A CON-VERSATION WITH THE DOCTOR, WHEN HE CASTS A GLANCE IN THE DIRECTION THAT BARBARA VANISHED. HE TURNS AGAIN TO THE DOCTOR, AND OPENS HIS MOUTH, BUT AGAIN LOOKS AFTER THE DEPARTED

NERO/BARBARA

BARBARA AND A SMILE CREASES HIS FACE. HE 'DIGS' THE DOCTOR, SAYING:)

MUSIC

DR. ENTERS SHOT

RUNS OFF DOWN THE CORRIDOR AT FULL SPEED. /

30. 1 A 9 on turn...

E CUT ON TO THE DOCTOR'S ASTOUNDED EXPRESSION)

(NERO TURNS AND

DOCTOR WHO: Extraordinary fellow!

(HE SHAKES HIS HEAD A COUPLE OF TIMES AND WE CUT TO THE MEXT SCENE)

31. 5 B w/a
CU PESTLE

/BOOM D1/ CAMS: 4A-5B

9. INT. LOCUSTA'S ROOM. MORNING.

(VICKI IS WITH LOCUSTA - 19 - IN THE LATTER'S "POISON H.Q."

(4 next)

(Sh.31 on 5)

3 to A Bedroom

PAN UP to C.2-s VICKI/ LOCUSTA LOCUSTA IS GRINDING, AND MIXING, VARIOUS POTIONS AND IS TALKING WITH VICKI, PLEASED WITH HER COMPANY)

LOCUSTA

32. 4 A n/a

So you've arrived with the great
Maximus Pettulian have you?
The court just cannot wait
to hear him play, my dear.

Widen to M.2-s VICKI/ LOCUSTA (VICKI IS INTERESTED IN WHAT LOCUSTA IS DOING)

VICKI: They may have to! (TAKE) What are you doing now, Locusta?

LOCUSTA: Preparing a very special poison my child, I can guarantee its effect on the victim.

CRAB R. as LOCUSTA Xs L. for 2-s LOCUSTA/ VICKI VICKI: And who's that? The victim, I mean.

LOCUSTA: I've no idea - Vicki nobody's ordered it yet. But they will, they will.

(Sh. 32 on 4)

- 21 -

(LOCUSTA BUSIES HERSELF AND VICKI WATCHES)

33. 5 B n/a got a very unusual job. /

CUSTA: Well, it has its responsibilities. (PROUDLY)
Official Poisoner to the Court of Ceasar Nero. Yes - very responsible.

34. 4 A n/a
CU VICKI

VICKI: It must be dangerous

35. 5 B m/a too.

(LOCUST, THINKING, SHAKING HER HEAD:)

Great Jupiter.
LOCUSTA: / No, I never drink any of my potions,

VICKI What I meant was, well, if you poison someone, don't they take their revenge?

36. 4 A m/a
C.2-s fav.
VICKI

LOCUSTA: Always - that's why I'm kept so busy. (LIGHT DAWNING) Oh I see -/you mean revenge against me - oh, no. No. I mean its nothing to do with me, personally, is it?

/5 to A / Corridor/

(VICKI DOESN'T UNDERSTAND, BUT ACCEPTS)

VICKI Not if you say so. The citizens of Rome - don't they object?

PULL OUT to M.2-s

LOCUSTA: To me? (SHAKES HEAD) No. It's an accepted thing, isn't it? Almost a tradition, in fact, that the family of Ceasar want to murder each other - after all everbody would like to be Casear of Rome, wouldn't they? (cont...)

(2 next)

(Sh. 36 on 4)

- 22 -

(VICKI THINKS, THEN NODS. THE WHOLE THING IS A BIT NEW TO HER.

LUCUSTA HAS NOW BOTTLED AND FINISHED THE 'MIXTURE' SHE HOLDS IT UP TO THE LIGHT)

ZOOM in to CU PESTLE and PAN UP. LOCUSTA: (cont) I wonder who'll have the honour of being given this?

(BY INFERENCE, ON THIS STATEMENT, WE:)

37. 2 B 9 (Panned 1 Rt) CAMS: 2B-1A /Al-Fishpole/
CU BARBARA 10, INT. CORRIDOR. MORNING.

(BARBARA IN A CLOSE SHOT STANDS BY A DOORWAY, IN THE CORRIDOR.

WE SHOW HER ALONE
IN THE CORRIDOR,
THEN, DECIDING
THAT SHE HAS SHAKEN
OFF HER PURSUER
SHE TURNS AND GOES
THROUGH THE DOORWAY.

38. 1 A 33

MCU NERO Rt.

BARBARA bgd. Lt.

AT THE OTHER END OF THE CORRIDOR A GRINNING NERO PUTS HIS HEAD ROUND, AS BARBARA WITHDRAWS.

PAN HIM Lt.

WE CLOSE ON HIM AS, TO HIMSELF:)

TIGILINUS Lt.

39. 2 B 24 (PannedR) NERO: Cornered at last! /
M.2-s NERO/
TIGILINUS

(1 next)

- 22 -

MUSIC

(Sh.39 on 2)

- 23 -

(NERO MAKES HIS WAY ALONG THE CORRIDOR AS WE:)

40. 1 A 33 M.2-s NERO: If you don't leave me alone, you'll be feeding the lions.

NERO runs on.

41. 3 A 33 (crabbed R)

CAMS: 3A-2B /BOOM Cl/

MLS BARBARA 11. INT. NERO'S BEDROOM. MORNING.

5 to C - QUICKLY Corridor

/I BACK OUT QUICKLY/

42. 2 B 9

(BARBARA, SHUNGGING, AT ARRIVING BACK WHERE SHE STARTED, RECOMMENCES HER TASK OF CLEARING UP POPPAEA'S THINGS.

SHE IS DOING THIS WHEN NERO PUTS HIS HEAD ROUND THE DOOR, WITH:)

43. 3 A 33 M.2-s NERO: Got you! /

(BARBARA, AN
"EYES-TO-HEAVEN"
EXPRESSION, SAYING
IN EFFECT 'OH
NOT AGAIN' - MOVES
AWAY AS THE
CHUCKLING PLAYFUL,
NERO COMES IN
AFTER HER.

DARBARA STARTS
TO MOVE AROUND
THE BED WITH NERO
FOLLOWING HER THIS
WAY, THEN THAT)

Young lady, surely you wouldn't refuse me Ceasar Nero, a teeny-weeny kiss?

BARBARA: Shouldn't you think of what your wife would say?

- 24 -

(Sh.43 on 3)

NERO: Poppaea? Oh, she wouldn't hear of such a thing.

(NERO ADVANCES AROUND ON BARBARA AS WE:)

CAMS: 5C-4B /SLUNG/
44. 5 C w/a
L.S.CORRIDOR 12. INT. CORRIDOR. MORNING.

(DOCTOR WHO MOVES
ALONG THE CORRIDOR
LOOKING AT THE
DOORWAYS)

MCU DOCTOR
at door.

46. 2 B 33 (pulled bk.) CAM: 2B /BOOM Cl/
MLS 13. INT. NERO'S BEDROOM. MORNING.

(BARBARA IS NOW BEING CHASED BY NERO, AROUND THE ROOM.

(cont. over ... /

(4 next)

(Sh. 46 on 2)

PAN L and R with BARBARA and NERO.

Let BARBARA go.

TIGHTEN to C.2-s NERO/DOCTOR

BARBARA MOVES TOWARDS THE DOOR, (COVERED BY DRAPES) AND IS ABOUT TO GO OUT, WHEN SHE WHEELS AWAY, AND RUNS OUT OF FRAME.

NERO RUNS TO THE DOOR, AND, BREATHING HEAVILY, LEANS AGAINST THE PILLAR.

DOCTOR WHO PULLS THE DRAPES SLIGHTLY AND COMES INTO A TIGHT TWO-SHOT WITH THE PANTING NERO.

DOCTOR WHO OPENS HIS MOUTH TO SPEAK BUT THE DRAPES ARE PULLED BACK BY NERO, SHUTTING HIM OUT, WITH:)

NERO: Maximus! Go away!

(NERO MOVES OUT OF FRAME TO CONTINUE THE CHASE AS WE:)

CAM: 4C

/FISHPOLE/

47. 4 B m/a MCU DOCTOR 14. INT. CORRIDOR. MORNING.

> Widen as it becomes a 2-s

(DOCTOR WHO MOVES AWAY FROM THE DOOR, REACTING, "OH WELL".

(3 next)

- 25 -

(Sh. 47 on 4)

HE IS ABOUT TO EXIT WHEN POPPAEA MOVES IN TO JOIN HIM)

POPPAEA: Yes?

(BEFORE THE DOCTOR CAN REPLY THERE IS HEARD A RESOUNDING "YOICK" FROM NERO INSIDE)

DOCTOR WHO: It's all right, Madam - I'll see Casear Nero later - he er ... seems to be busy.

Let DOCTOR exit
HOLD POPPAEA
in CU

(DOCTOR WHO MOVES
AWAY, AND, OUT OF
SIGHT FROM POPPAEA
REACTS A "SOMEONE
WILL BE FOR IT NOW"
BEFORE WE:)

48. 3 A 33 CAMS: 3A-2B /BOOM CL/
LOW M.2-s 15. INT. NERO'S BEDROOM. MORNING.

(NERO IS PURSUING BARBARA AT FULL SPEED AROUND THE BED. MUSIC

- 27 -

SECONDS AFTER WE
JOIN HIM, HE
MAKES A DESPERATE
DIVE ACROSS IN AN
ATTEMPT TO GRAB
HER. HE FAILS
AND IS LYING
THERE AS:)

PAN DOWN with POPPAEA

(WE CUT TO SHOW POPPAEA IN A GLOWERING, ARMS CROSSED, FOOT-TAPPING POSE.

NERO STAYS ON THE BED.

BARBARA WISHES SHE WASN'T THERE)

49. 2 B 9

50. 3 A 33 2-s NERO/POPPAEA NERO: Poppaea, darling - hello!

POPPAEA: Enjoying yourself? Dearest!

("SEEING" BARBARA FOR THE FIRST TIME)

PAN DOWN to 2-s BARBARA/ NERO

ELEVATE as BARBARA rises.

TRACK IN as BARBARA goes to 2-s NERO/POPPAEA

/2 to C/ Prison/ Oh, sorry I didn't know you were there.
Did you want something?

(NERO STARTS
SHUFFLING THE
PILLOWS TO LAY
ON THE BED
COMFORTABLY AS
POPPAEA, LOOKING
DAGGERS, "SHUSHES"
BARBARA AWAY WITH
HER HAND)

My dear, I've got a terrible headache - I thought I'd have a lie down ... (cont...)

(AS BARBARA LEAVES. POPPAEA MOVES IN AND GLOWERS AT NERO.

NERO FEELS THE NEED TO SAY SOMETHING, AND, LOOKS IN THE DIRECTION THAT BARBARA LEFT THE ROOM)

NERO: (cont) Er ... strange young woman yes ... She's been chasing me all the morning!

TIGHTEN to MCU NERO in pillows.

(HE HIDES IN THE PILLOWS FROM POPPAEA, BUT - IF POSSIBLE - WE SEE HIS FACE REGISTERING "THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE" IN A NAUGHTY BOY LOOK)

MUSIC STING/ 3M-7/

(NO BOOM B2) /BOOM B3/CAM: 3C(pushing 2's cable)

51. 2 C 33

L.S. SEVCHERIA 16. INT. PRISON QUARTERS. DAY.
IAN/DELOS

3 to D/ Prison/ (WE COME UP ON IAN AND DELOS IN THEIR PRISON QUARTERS.

THEY EACH HAVE JUST RECEIVED BOWLS OF FOOD, AND ARE EATING.

THE WOMAN SLAVE
IN THEIR ADJOINING
CELL IS BEING
GIVEN A SIMILAR
BOWL BY SEVCHERIA.

SHE TAKES HER FOOD AND SITS DOWN WITH IT AS FAR AWAY FROM IAN AND DELOS AS SHE CAN, SITTING AGAINST THE FAR WALL. $\frac{\sqrt{\text{GRAMS}}:}{\text{Drips}}$

to 2-s with WOMAN SLAVE TRACK IN to MS WOMAN SLAVE

PAN L with

SEVCHERIA

(Sh.51 on 2)

PAN R to 2-s IAN/DELOS

SEVCHERIA MOVES AWAY FROM THE TWO CELLS ALONG THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE, IAN WATCHING HIM GO AS DELOS EATS)

CAM: 1B /BOOM A2/

52. 1 B 50

L.S. gladiators 17.
in fgd. INT. FIGHTING AREA. DAY.

SEVCHERIA thr' bgd.

(SEVCHERIA COMES OUT, INTO THE WIDER AREA THAT FORMS THE COMPOSITE SET, AND WE WATCH HIM AWAY)

CAMS: 3D-2C /BOOM C2/ C 50 3-s WOMAN 18. INT. PRISON QUARTERS. DAY. SLAVE/IAN/ DELOS

> (IAN FINISHES WITH HIS FOOD, STANDS AND MOVES TO THE CELL DOOR HOLDING ONTO THE BARS AND WRAPPING HIS FINGERS AROUND IN A FRUSTRATED KIND OF ACTION.

DELOS FINISHES HIS BOWL, THEN PICKS IAN'S UP)

DELOS: Don't you want this.

IAN: No - help yourself.

DELOS: Are you sure, Ian? CU WOMAN SLAVE through open door. - 29 -

(2 next)

(DELOS DOES SO.
AS DELOS CALLED
"IAN" THE WOMAN
SLAVE IN THE
ADJOINING CELL
REACTED.

SHE STANDS UP SLOWLY AND MOVES FORWARD TO HER CELL DOOR AND IN EFFECT NOW STANDING BESIDE IAN.

THE WALL OF BARS SEPARATING THEM.

DELOS CONTINUES THE EATING OF HIS EXTRA FOOD)

55. 2 C 33 WOMAN SLAVE: Ian? Is your name Ian? / WOMAN SLAVE/IAN

IAN: Yes, it is.

MOMAN SLAVE: You planned to meet a woman here? Her name was Barbara ...

IAN: Barbara - yes, where is she?

WOMAN SLAVE: I'm sorry. I don't know.

IAN comes into

WOMAN SLAVE: Oh, she was in They took her to the auction; I suppose she was sold.

IAN: Sold.

BREAK IN RECORDING NO.1 (Prepare steam bath)

Mist, Steam F/X

MUSIC

1M-1

58. 5 D m/a

CAMS: 4D-5D /BOOM D2/

PAN along
NERO to
2-s DOCTOR/
NERO

19. INT. ROMAN BATHS. DAY.

(WE COME UT IN
A ROMAN STEAM BATH,
OPENING ON A
SHOT OF THE
SWIRLING STEAM
COMING UP
FROM THE ROCKS,
AND TRACKING
THROUGH, AND
AROUND, UNTIL
WE ARRIVE ON
DOCTOR WHO AND
NERO.

DOCTOR WHO, SWATHED IN TOWELS, SITS ON A ROCKY LEDGE.

TO HIS LEFT,
NERO IS FLAT OUT
ONA STONETYPE TABLE,
WEARING THE
ROMAN EQUIVALENT OF A
BATHROBE, AND
FAST ASLEEP,
SWORING PEACEFULLY.

DOCTOR WHO WIPES HIS BROW, CASTS A BORED LOOK AT THE ENCUM-BERNT NERO, AND SIGHS.

Becomes 3-s

A SCANTILY CLAD
MALE SLAVE WALKS
IN WITH A JAR,
OR PITCHER, OF
WATER, OFFERS
TO POUR SOME
OVER DOCTOR WHO,
BUT THE OFFER
IS REFUSED.

THE SLAVE TURNS TOWARDS NERO AND POURS THE WATER OVER THE SNORING CASEAR,

(4 next)

(Sh.58 on 5)

SCARED HE POURS MUCH MORE THAN INTENDED.

NERO, YELLING, STRUGGLES TO SIT UP, SPLUTTER-ING OUT WATER, WIPING IT AWAY FROM HIS FACE, AND TRYING TO CATCH HIS BREATH)

NERO: What the?... wassat? ... eh? Idiot! Fool! Pig!

3-s

NERO: What the?... wassat? ... Guards!

Guards! Guards!

(THE SLAVE IS COWERING BACK AS THE ENRAGED NERO SCREAMS.

WIDEN to HOLD ACTION

A COUPLE OF GUARDS RUSH IN AND GRAB THE SLAVE)

I'll teach you to try and drown me!

(NERO OULLS FROM
ONE OF THE GUARDS
HIS SPEAR OR WHATEVER, AND WITH
BOTH HANDS, IS
ABOUT TO DRIVE THIS
INTO THE HELD
SLAVE.

DOCTOR WHO HAS MOVED AROUND AND STANDS BEFORE NERO, BETWIEN HIM AND THE SLAVE)

TIGHTEN to C.2-s DOCTOR/ NERO Did you see what he did? Maximus, get out of the way.

PAN L to GUARDS/DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: Yes, I saw (HE TURNS) Take him away, banish him fron the Palace! Don't let him be seen here again! (Cont ...)

(THE GUARDS DRAG THE SLAVE AWAY.

DOCTOR WHO TURNS TO NERO, AND TAKES AWAY THE SPEAR)

EASE OUT to M.2-s DOCTOR/ NERO DOCTOR WHO: (cont) I must contratulate you, Caesar Nero, on the way you handled that disgraceful fellow.

- but your control was impressive.

5 CRAB L to Centre of set

(NERO, STILL ONLY WAKING UP, BLINKS AND LISTENS.

AS THE DOCTOR SPEAKS HE STEERS NERO TO THE TABLE AND SITS THE EMPEROR DOWN)

TIGHTEN to C.2-s

NERO: Yes, yes, I'm glad you noticed, Maximus.

DOCTOR WHO: Enormous control!

NERO: Wasn't it? I only grabbed the spear to scare him of course ...

DOCTOR WHO: Oh, I realised that immediately,

(NERO MUMBLES AND NODS, VERY PLEASED, THEN - COMING ROUND)

HOLD 2-s

NERO: Now, let me see. I was going to do something (UNSURE) Wasn't I?

DOCTOR WHO: You did say that we would have the opportunity for a talk in here.

NERO: Of course I did.

(NERO SMILES, THEN GOES THOUGHTFUL, THEN SCOWLS. HE BRIGHTENS TO GIVE DCOTOR WHO A SNEAKY SIDE-WAYS GLANCE)

Did I say what about?

DOCTOR WHO: No, not a word.

(NERO HUNCHES HIS SHOULDERS GRUMPILY. THE DOCTOR STARTS TO PROBE DELICATELY)

There was something I was going to ask you, Casaer.

NERO: Oh - what?

DOCTOR WHO: I've got the impression, since arriving, that there may be some ... intrigue going on. Mmm?

NERO: I haven't been told! Nobody's said anything to me.

And I'm always informed of intrigues.

(THE DOCTPR NOW HAS TO PLACATE)

DOCTOR WHO: Oh, it was just a feeling.

aware of trouble vibrations. A musician of your skill must experience trouble vibrations.

(NERO IS ALMOST BEGINNING TO 'TWITCH' HE MES AGE GETS THROUGH)

NERO: What? Oh - yes. yes. Of course!

DOCTOR WHO: I just wondered if you have it.

NERO: Of course I've had it.

It was just at first, well, I
thought it was because I was
hungry. (SUDDEN THOUGHT)
Hungry! (SMILES) That's Hungry! (SMILES) That's what I wanted to see about! There's a banquet tonight, you're invited.

DOCTOR WHO: Thank you. look forward to it.

(NERO STANDS UP AND ADJUSTS HIS ROBE)

NERO: Good. It will be a splendid audience for your opening concert.

(NERO MOVES AWAY, DOCTOR WHO SMILES THEN REACTS, AS HÉ REALISES, AN "OH MY GAWD".

WE HOLD ON THE DOCTOR FACED WITH HIS DEBUT AS A

LYRE PLAYER AND)

RECORDING NO.2 (For steam)

FADE OUT

FADE IN CAM: 4A /BOOM D1/ 60. 4 LOW MS INT. 20. LOCUSTA'S ROOM. DAY. VICKI ELEVATE (WE COME UP ON to M.2-s POPPAEA AND LOCUSTA AS THEY
LOOK FIENDISHLY
DOWN ON A TRAY
IN FRONT OF THEM
CONTAINING TWO
DRINK FILLED ORNATE GOBLETS OF LOCUSTA/ POPPAEA DIFFERENT DESIGN. THERE IS NO SIGN OF VICKI)

POPPAEA: You understand what you must do, Locusta.

LOCUSTA: Yes, Madam - get the attendant to serve these drinks to Caesar Nero, When he is with your new slave.

POPPAEA: Correct - and she is to have the 'special' one.

(LOCUSTA NODS AS POPPAEA POINTS TO THE POISONED GLASS)

Come with me - I'll point her out to you,

(LOCUSTA BOWS AND MOVES TO LEAVE THE ROOM.

(Sh.60 on 4)

POPPAEA PAUSES TO LOOK AT THE GLASSES AND SMILES TO HERSELF)

POPPAEA: (cont) That'll put paid to any ambitions she has to be Empress.

EASE OUT to 3-s VICKI/ LOCUSTA/POPPAEA (POPPAEA MOVES OUT OF THE ROOM AS LOCUSTA STEPS A-SIDE. LOCUSTA LOOKS BACK INTO THE ROOM AND WE SEE VICKI APPEAR FROM BEHIND A CURTAIN OR SCREEN. LOCUSTA FROWNS AND WAVES HER BACK INTO HER HIDING PLACE - WHERE, IN FACT, SHE HID WHEN POPPAEA ARRIVED.

LOCUSTA GOES AFTER POPPAEA AND VICKI IS LEFT ALONE IN THE ROOM.

TIGHTEN to CU DRINKS and PAN up to CU VICKI VICKI MOVES TO
THE DRINKS ON A
TRAY - LOOKS AT
THEM, MOVES OFF
SLIGHTLY ABOUT
TO EXIT - THEN
TO STARE AT THE,
A THOUGHTFUL EXPRESSION ON HER
FACE.

WE HOLD VICKI FOR A FEW SECONDS AND THEN:)

CAM: 1C /BOOM A3/

61. 1 C 50

CU
PEACOCK
on plate

21. INT. WAITING HALL OF COURT. DAY.

(PREPARATIONS FOR TGE BANQUET ARE UNDERWAY.

(2 next)

(Sh.61 on 1)

-39-

PULL BACK to HIGH L.S. of whole scene

SEE POPPAEA and LOCUSTA in bgd. L

BARBARA in fgd. R.

ONE OF THE HELPERS IS IN FACT BARBARA. WE FEATURE HER AS SHE SETS OUT ONE OF THE TABLES. AFTER ESTABLISHING THE SCENE WE ANGLE OUT AND SHOW POPPAEA AND LOCUSTA WATCHING FROM A DISTANCE, AND TALKING BETWEEN THEMSELVES.

TABLES HAVE BEEN AR ARE BEING, SET UP FOR THE FEAST. LUXURIOUS LOOKING FOODS ARE BEING

BROUGHT IN AND ARE ALREADY ON

DISPLAY.

TRACK IN as LOCUSTA Xs to TIGILINUS and BARBARA Xs round ACROSS TO AN ATTENDANT ON THE table to see

LOCUSTA NODS AND POPPAEA MOVES AWAY. LOCUSTA THEN MOVES BARBARA in bgd. LOCUSTA COURT, AND STANDS and TIGILINUS

in fgd.

BESIDE HIM, TALKING UNHEARD BY US, OUT OF THE CORNER OF HER MOUTH)

CAMS: 4E-5E-2A /BOOMS C3-B1/ 22. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY. COLUMN A STRUCK

> (DOCTOR WHO AND NERO COME ALONG.

NERO: The preparations for the feast are underway, Maximus. (Sh.62 on 2)

NERO: (cont) (DIGGING WITH ELBOW) You will have to play as you have never played before!

DOCTOR WHO: Very true. Mm- that's very true, I shall.

NERO : But don't worry - they are a very good audience.

(DOCTOR WHO NODDING TO HIMSELF)

DOCTOR WHO: They'll have to be!

Becomes 3-s

(POPPAEA MOVES INTO THE CORRIDOR AND UP TO NERO)

NERO: Poppaea - my darling.

POPPAEA: Dearest, I do wish you could find time to look in the banqueting hall.

NERO: Oh?

POPPAEA: I think the arrangements are suitable, but, well, you have much more artistic appreciation of this sort of thing.

NERO: Of course, of course. I'll attend to it at once.

TRACK IN to MCU POPPAEA

(NERO MOVES OFF, EXCUSING HIMSELF AND ACKNOWLEDGING THE DOCTOR AND POPPAEA. (Sh.62 on 2)

63. 5 E m/a
MS VICKI

Becomes 2-s

WE CLOSE ON POPPAEA AS SHE SMILES A SAT-ISFIED SMILE.

WE CUT TO THE DOCTOR WHO HAS NOW MOVED TO JOIN VICKI)

VICKI: Hello, Doctor - solved your problem?

DOCTOR WHO: Mm? No, I haven't child - I raised the question with our illustrious Caesar; it turned out to be a mistake,

VICKI: That's rare for you isn't it, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO:

, What about you? - explored the court yet?

<u>VICKI</u>: Yes - it's marvellous. And, guess what?

DOCTOR: No idea, child.

<u>VICKI</u>: There's going to be a feast tonight!

DOCTOR WHO Yes - so I heard, Vicki - so I heard. And there's a rather, unusual, entertainer too.

TIGHTEN to V.C.2-s

VICKI: Oh? Who?

DOCTOR WHO: Me! (HE CHUCKLES)

(WE HOLD THE DOCTOR LOOKING NOT THE LEAST UPSET AT WHAT APPARENTLY, WILL BE HIS UNDOING THEN)

CAMS: 2D-1D /BOOM A3/

MLS BARBARA/ NERO

23. INT. WAITING HALL. DAY.

(1 next)

(BARBARA IS CONTINUING WITH OTHERS, THE FINAL TOUCHES OF THE BAN)UET-ING ARRANGEMENTS.

A SECOND OR TWO AFTER
JOINING BARBARA WE
ANGLE TO SHOW NERO
LOOKING ACROSS AT HER.

BARBARA REACTS "NOT AGAIN" AS NERO JOINS HER)

TIGHTEN to C.2-s

NERO: Ah, my dear, I'm glad I found you. Close your eyes, and Nero will give you a big surprise. BARBARA: Pardon.

MERO: Close your eyes. (PLAYFULLY RATHER THAN DOMINATT) Caesar orders it.

(BARBARA VERY UNSURE
DOES SO - NERO CHUCKLES DELVES INTO HIS POCKET
AND PRODUCES A JEWELLED
BRACELET, HE PUTS THIS
ON BARBARA, SHE OPENS
HER EYES AND LOOKS AT
IT)

(N.B. BARBARA WEARS THIS BRACELET FROM NO.1 ON IN EPISODES 3 & 4 OF THIS SERIAL, AND EPISODES 1 & 2 OF SERIAL "N")

NERO: A present for you. (HE SIDLES CLOSER) Aren't you going to thank me for it, my dear?/

CU NERO

3-s NERO/ BARBARA/TIGILINUS (BARBARA "GULPS" THEN
IS RELIEVED AS AN
ATTENDANT APPEARS
FROM NOWHERE WITH TWO
DRINKS ON THE TRAY.
NERO TURNS TO HIM)

(5 next)

SERIAL "M". REVISED 5,11,64.

- 421 -

(Sh.66 on 2)

NERO: Go away!

(THE ATTENDANT STARTS
TO MOVE OFF, BUT
BARBARA, CLUTCHING
AT STRAWS, MOVES TO
STOP HIM DOING 50)

BARBARA: Oh I think we should drink on it, Caesar Nero.

NERO: Do you, my dear? Oh very well, very well.

(NERO TAKES HIS DRINK, BARBARA FOLLOWS SUIT AND THE ATTENDANT MOVES AWAY.

NERO AGAIN SMILES SWEETLY, MOVES IN ON DARBARA) (Sh.66 on 2)

BUT SHE
MANAGES TO
GET HER DRINK
IN HIS WAY)

TRACK IN FAST to CU BARBARA and cup.

(BARBARA DRINKS LONG, AND DEEPLY.

WE HOLD AND ZOOM IN ON HER HAND)

CAMS: 4E-5E /BOOM C3/

67. 5 E w/a

MLS VICKI

DOCTOR

24. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO AND VICKI MOVE INTO FRAME AS THOUGH THEY HAVE PROGRESSED FROM WHERE WE LAST SAW THEM)

DOCTOR: You seem to have had quite a busy morning.

VICKI: Yes it was - oh, something else I meant to tell you. I think I've poisoned Nero.

68. 4 D n/a
CU DOCTOR
69. 5 E m/a

C.2-s

DOCTOR: (PLEASANT) Really? (THUNDERSTRUCK) What?/

VICKI/ DOCTOR

VICKE: Well, I mean, I didn't actually do it - but his wife was going to kill some poor slave, and I didn't see why I should let that happen - so I thought who deserves it more? And it occured to ...

DOCTOR: For goodness sake, child, keep quiet! Now. What did you do?

VICKI: I swapped the drinks

DOCTOR: You were told not to meddle with history! Come with me! Quickly! Quickly!

LET THEM EXIT R.

OCTOR WHO AND

MUSIC
3M-8

(DOCTOR WHO AND VICIL MOVE OFF DOWN THE CORRIDOR AT SPEED)

70. 3 E 16

C.2-s

NERO/

BARBARA

CAMS: 3E-2E-1D /BOOM A3/

25. INT. WAITING HALL. DAY.

(BARBARA HAS
FINISHED HER
DRINK, AND
IS STILL WITH
NERO. HIS
IS UNTOUCHED)

NERO: You must wait upon me at the banquet tonight, my dear.

WHIP PAN L to MCU POPPAEA

Let POPPAEA GO

(BARBARA IGNORES
HIM AS DURING
HIS LINE SHE
LOOKS OFF, AND,
GETTING HER POINT
OF VIEW, WE SEE
POPPAEA WATCHING
HER.

WE CUT TO A CLOSE SHOT OF POPPAEA, TRIUMPH ON HER FACE. / BARBARA BREAKS AWAY FROM NERO WITH:)

71. 2 E 24 M.2-s NERO/BARBARA

> 3 to F Prison

-44-

BOOM B let/ CAM.3 in front.

DERIAL "I". EPICOE THREE, REVISED.

PAN BARBARA L and PICK UP

PAN THEM R to C.3-s DOCTOR/NERO/VICKI

VICKI & DOCTOR

(Sh.71 on 2)

- 45 -

BARBARA: You must excuse me...

(BARBARA LEAVES NERO FLAT AND EXITS FROM THE WAITING HALL.

AS BARBARA LEAVES
DOCTOR WHO AND
VICKI ENTER.

IF THERE ARE TWO ARCHWAYS SIDE BY SIDE BARBARA COULD WALK INTO ONE AS DOCTOR WHO TURNS INTO SIGHT, AND COMES THROUGH THE OTHER.

NERO SHRUGS, AND
LIFTS THE GOBLET
TO HIS MOUTH AS
DOCTOR WHO STRIDES
UP TO HIM, HE ID
ABOUT TO DRINE
WHEN DOCTOR WHO
SHOUTS - STARTLING
NERO HALF TO DUATH)

DOCTOR: (SHOUTING) Caesar Nero - don't drink!

NERO: What's that? What is it?

DOCTOR

I have every reason to believe that drink is poisoned.

(NERO LOOKS STARTLED STARES AT AND SMELLS HIS DRINK)

NERO: Poi? Poisoned?

DCCTOR: Yes - thank goodness I got to you in time!

NERO: My dear Maximus - what can I say? - thank you! - you've saved my life!

(NERO IS SLIGHTLY FAINT AND RESTS HIMSELF ON VICKI TO HELP SUPPORT)

NERO: If only I could get my hands on whoever was responsible.

(DOCTOR WHO RAISES
HIS EYEDROWS TO
VICKI IN VIEW OF
WHERE NERO'S HANDS
ARE, AND)

DOCTOR: Quite! Guite! Now, please excuse us, I have much preparing to do for the recital this evening.

PAN THEM L.

(DOCTOR WHO BECKONS
WITH HIS HEAD TO
VICKI, WHO, RECEIVING
THE MESSAGE, MOVES
OUT. THEY BOTH EXIT
TO)

NERO: Of course, Maximus, of course.

TRACK IN to MCU NERO

Becomes C.2-s NERO/TIGILINUS (NERO WAITS, LOOKS
AT THE DRINK IN
HIS HAND AND CURIOSITY
CROSSES HIS FACE. HE
RAISES A FINGER AND
SNAPS IT - A GUARD OR
SERVANT RUSHES TO HIS
SIDE, FEAR ON THEIR
FACE. NERO HANDS
OVER THE GOBLET)

LET TIGILINUS GO MERO: Drink!

TIGHTEN TO CU NERO.

(THE UNFORTUNATE SLAVE DOES SO INSTANTLY - MERO WAITS EXPECTANTLY AND THE VICTIM CRASHES TO THE FLOOR)

(3 next)

(Sh.71 on 2)

- 47 -

NERO: Mm! He was right.

(NERC NODS TO HIMSELF, COMPLETELY UNCONCERNED)

CAMS: 3F(pushing 2) /BOOMC2/

GRAMS:

F 33 M.2-s

26. INT. PRISON QUARTERS. DAY.

DELOS/IAN

(IAN AND DELOS ARE IN THEIR CELL, DELOS SITTING DOWN, IAN

PACING IMPATIENTLY, WITH HIS CELL MATE WATCHING.

2 to B - QUICKLY Nero's Bedroom

AFTER A WHILE)

DELOS: I wish you'd sit down.

IAN: Delos, there must be something we can do.

DELOS: We can. (PAUSE) Wait!

TIGHTEN to MCU IAN

Becomes C.2-s DELOS/ IAN

IAN: When we get out of here I'll comb the slave markets, question everybody - someone will have remembered her.

DELOS: Ian -You've got to worry about yourself. Or it's the arena then, Phtt!

(IAN TURNS AWAY, FROM DELOS AND HOLDS ONTO THE BARS OF HIS CELL, STARING OUT)

Into CU IAN

IAN: Where is she, Delos where is she?

(WE HOLD ON IAN)

BARBARA

INT. NERO'S BEDROOM. DAY.

CAM: 2B

(4 next)

- 47 -

MUSIC 13" 3M - 9

/BOOM B4/

PULL BACK and PAN DOWN

(WE COME UP ON BARBARA SITTING ALONE IS NERO'S BEDROOM.

SHE HAS FOUND A MAP OF ROME
AND ITALY (FROM
NERO'S RE DESIGNING
PAPERS) AND SHE IS
TRYING TO TRACE HER ROUTE BACK TO THE TARDIS SHOULD SHE ABLE TO GET AWAY.

TIGHTEN to MCU BARBARA

AS THOUGH AWARE, SUDDENLY OF HER REITION SHE PUSHES THE MAP AWAY, AND REGISTERS A HOPELESS LOOK, HER HAND PRESSING HER FOREHEAD)

CAMS: 4A-5B /BOOM D1/

74. 4 A m/a
CU object in POPPAEA's hand 28. INT. LOCUSTA'S ROOM. DAY.

> PAN UP to 2-5

(WE COME UP ON AN ENRAGED POPPAEA IN LOCUSTA'S ROOM LOCUSTA COWERS BACK FROM HER)

POPPAEA: You fool. You stupid fool. There is no answer to failure.

TOCUSTA: But I would have swern it would have killed ten of her ...

POPPAEA: IIve had enough of your feeble excuses. Guards.

76. 4 A w/a Guards./

(POPPAEA CLAPS
HER HANDS AND A
COUPLE OF GUARDS
APPEAR)

Take her.

(THE GUARDS GRAB AND HOLD THE STRUGGLING AND SCREAMING LOCUSTA)

HOLD POPPAEA

You can save your screams for the Arena! Get her out. Take her away.

(LOCUSTA IS
DRAGGED FROM
THE ROOM AND WE
ANGLE ON THE
FRUSTRATED
POPPAEA, HER
ANGER STILL
APPARENT.

POPPAEA, IN FRONT
OF LOCUSTA'S TABLE,
SWEEPS THE
POISONS AND
POTIONS TO THE
FLOOR WITH A
SWEEP OF HER
ARM IN UNCONTROLLED
FURY)

PAN DOWN TO MESS ON FLOOR

CAMS: 5F-3E-2E-1D /BOOMS C4-A3/

77. 1 D 9
CU DISH
and food.
78. 2 E 9
CU NERO CORGING

(WE PULL OUT FROM A HEAVILY LADEN TABLE OF FOOD ON A SCENE OF GREAT GORGING.

29. INT. WAITING HALL. NIGHT.

BREAK IN RECORDING NO.3 (POPPAEA TO CHANGE)

(2 next)

(Sh.78 on 2)

5 to F/

(WE PULL OUT FROM A HEAVILY LADEN TABLE OF FOOD ON A SCENE OF GREAT GORGING.

79. 2 E 33

PULL OUT to see DOCTOR & VICKI and NERO in bgd. NERO AND POPPAEA ARE AT ONE TABLE, DOCTOR WHO AND VICKI ON ANOTHER.

TAVIUS IS THERE, AND LORDS, LADIES AND SENATORS OF THE COURT, ALL FEASTING AWAY, THE WINE FLO. WING FREE.

WE CUT AROUND ESTABLISHING THIS BANQUET.

NERO, TATING LIKE A PIG, PASSES POPPAEA DELIACY THEN CONTINUES HIS EATING.

SUDDENLY HE SMILES AND WAVES GAILY OFF.

WE CUT TO THE
DOCTOR AS HE
RECEIVES NERO'S
WAVE, AND HE
WAVES BACK, AFTER
TURNING TO
VICKI SAYING:)

DOCTOR: If he keeps eating like that there isn't going to be enough.

(Sh.79 on 2)

(DOCTOR WHO IS SMILING SWEETLY AS HE WAVES TO NERO. THE DOCTOR RETURNS TO PICKING AT HIS OWN MEAL AND TURNS AS TAVIUS MOVES IN TO JOIN HIM)

CRAB R as
TAVIUS moves
in and
TIGHTEN to
C.2-s
DOCTOR/TAVIUS

TAVIUS: More wine, Maximus.

(THE DOCTOR REFUSES
BUT TAVIUS MOVES
IN CLOSE TO FILL
THE DOCTOR'S
GOBLET AND
TO WHISPER
CONFEDENTIALLY)

Everything's set for tomorrow - be ready.

DOCTOR: Yes, of course. One thing I must ask ...

(BUT TAVIUS HAS PARED AND MOVED AWAY)

EASE OUT to 2-s DOCTOR/ VICKI. See TAVIUS bgd. VICKI What does he mean, Doctor, (CORRECTING) Maximus?

DOCTOR: I haven't the faintest
idea, what he's talking about.

(DOCTOR WHO IS SMILING AGAIN AND RETURNING A ROYAL WAVE TO THE UNSEEN NERO)

VICKI Well, how are you going to get out of the concert then?

DOCTOR: Oh, I'm not.

VICKI But you can't play the Lyre, Doctor.

- 52 -

(Sh.79 on 2)

80. $\frac{DOCTOR}{DOCTOR}$: Can't I, child, can't $\frac{DOCTOR}{T?}$

POPPAEA/NERO

(WE CUT AWAY FROM THE SHILING CONFIDENT DOCTOR AND RESUME ON NERO AND POPPAHA.

MERO IS LOOKING ALL AROUND. POPPAEA EYES HIM, THEN, SLYLY:)

POPPAEA: She isn't here, dearest.

NERO: Pardon?

81. 5 F n/a Reeping her very busy.

NERO: New girl? Which one's that? Oh her! / - my dear, she was miles from my mind. I was just looking to make sure everyone had finished - that's all.

(5 PULL OUT)

(NERO DROPS HIS FOOD AND HOLDS UP HIS HANDS)

(Tracked)
83. 1 D 50(back) Silence! /
HIGH L.S.
DOCTOR to NERO

(THERE IS AN INCEPTION OF THE COURT, ALL EYES ON NERO)

TRACK IN to M.2-s DOCTOR/VICKI

There will now be a further feast - of lyre playing. I give you, from Corinth, Maximus Pettulian.

(WE CUT TO THE DOCTOR AS HE STANDS SMILING, WITH VICKI HANDING HIM HIS LYRE. HE WALKS TO THE GENTRE OF

(Sh.83 on 1)

THE COURT, BETWEEN
THE TABLES SET OUT
IN A "U" - TO
TREMUNDOUS APPLAUSE,
FANDERING, THE LOT.
HE WAITS FOR SILENCE,
THEN:)

MUSIC / 2M-6/

DOCTOR: Thank you, thank you.
You are most kind. With Caesar
Nero's permission,

84. <u>3 E 9</u>
MCU NERO

(NERO ACKHOWLEDGES

85. 2 E 24
MS DOCTOR

5 IN AGAIN

I would like to play my new work composed in honour of this occasion.

(THERE IS A
SMATTERING OF
APPLAUSE WHICH
DOCTOR WHO STILLS)

PAN DOCTOR R to 2-s DOCTOR/ NERO and back again.

> (HE MOVES ACROSS TO NERO)

The music is so soft, so delicate, that only those with keen, perseptive hearing can distinguish the melodius charm of the music.

(DOCTOR WHO SATISFIED THAT HE HAS MADE HIS POINT,/TAKES CENTRE STAGE AND PLAYS. THE 86. 1 MCU DOCTOR SIMMUCE IS ABSOLUTE. DOCTOR WHO'S FINGERS GO MEAR, BUT DO NOT F m/a on Dr's move... TOUCH THE STRINGS. ALL THE TIPE THE DOCTOR IS DOING THE FULL PUSICAL DEEP X-s DOCTOR/ NERO BIT, THERE IS PLEASURE ALL OVER HIS FACE. 88. 3 MCU EXTRA (end of table) PAN R. SLOWLY to NERO. - 53 -

(1 next)

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(Sh.88 on 3)
                                     THE COURT EXCHANGE
                                     GLANCES, THEN LOOK
AT MERO. NERO IS
ACTUALLY BEATING
                                     TIME TO THE MUSIC,
        D 50 (Tracked Bk.)
                                     A RAPTUROUS LOOK
                                     ON HIS FACE. WHAT IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR
89. 1
                                     NERO IS GOOD ENOUGH
         VICKI 1t.
                                     FOR THE COURT. THEY LISTEN, AND APPRECIATION
         NERO Rt.
                                     OH'S AND AH'S RING OUT
AS DOCTOR WHO PLAYS
                                     THE "TWIDDLY-BITS".
       F n/a
90. 5
                                     EVENTUALLY NERO
STARTS TO REACT,
HE STEALS CLANCES
                                     AROUND THE COURT,
SE S THE CAPTURED,
ADORING AUDIENCE
AND HIS LIPS BEGIN
         E 33
MLS RIGHT HAND
         side of table inc.
         NERO bgd.
                                     TO POUT)
         D 9
MCU DOCTOR
         F m/a
C.2-s
                                  MERO: (ASIDE TO POPPAEA) He's
                                  all right - but he's not that
         POPPAEA/NERO
                                  good ./
         E 9
MCU TAVIUS
                                          (TAVIUS SNEEZES)
        to C-QUICKLY
                                     (WHEN DOCTOR WHO
     Corridor
                                      FINISHES TO
                                      ENORMOUS APPLAUSE,
        D 50
LOW SHOT past
 95. 1
                                      MERO, IN A SULK,
GETS UP AND LEAVES.
         heads onto DOCTOR
                                      DOCTOR WHO JOINS
        to A-QUICKLY
                                      VICKI)
         Bedroom
 96. 2
                                  VICKI: Wonderful Doctor,
         MS NERO
                                  wonderful - you fooled them
                                  all!
          PAN HIM L
          pick up
                                  DOCTOR: Yes - it's really the old fairy story, 'The Emperor's
          DOCTOR
          bring him
                                  New Clothes' - an idea I gave
          into C.2-s
                                  to Hans Anderson (?)
          with VICKI
                                  VICKI: Your success didn't
                                  please Nero very much ...
                                      (DOCTOR WHO HAS SAT
                                       DOWN AGAIN WITH
TANNI AND THE
                                       FEASTING RECOMMENCES AS WE:)
                                       CAMS: 4B-5C /BOOM B5/
          C m/a
                                   30. INT. CORRIDOR.
                                                           NIGHT.
          MLS NERO
         to C-QUICKLY
          Prison
                               - 54 -
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(4 next)

(Sh.97 on 5)

(NERO MOVES ALONG
THE CORRIDOR WAVING
HIS ARMS ABOUT
ANGRILY, AND
TALKING TO
HIMSELF)

98. 4 B n/a

NERO: How dare he come here and make a fool of me? How dare he!? He should know I'm the best player in Rome - no one gets applause like that - except me.

(NERO CONTORTS HIS FACE IN THOUGHT, THEN SMILES AND BRIGHTENS WICKEDLY)

No surprise really. What a good idea! /- I have a creative mind. I'll organise it now. No surprise really. Yes, now.

Guards! Guards!

(MERO TURNS INTO A DOORWAY AS WE:)

99. 3 A 24 (Crabbed Centre)CAMS: 3A /BOOM Cl/

MS DOORWAY 31. INT. NERO'S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

/4 to F
/Fighting Area

(2 next) - 55 -

(Sh.99 on 3)

(BARBARA IS LAYING OUT CLOTHES AND THE LIKE FOR POPPAEA, IN PREPARATION FOR THE NIGHT, AS MERO STRIDES INTO THE ROOM.

HE IS TOO BUSY PLOTTING, FOR CHASING.

A COUPLE OF GUARDS APPEAR AND WAIT IN THE DOORWAY.

NERO GRABS, AND WINGS ON A CLOAK, OR OUTER GARMENT)

PAN NERO Rt. to 2-s NERO/ BARBARA NERO: Ah, my dear - Tell my, wife Poppaea, I've gone to the Gladeator School. (HE RE-THINKS)
No. Better than that - you can come with me!

BARBARA: Well, I ...

NERO: No arguments - I won't have arguments! Have you seen the fights?

BARBARA: No, I haven't.

PAN THEM OUT

NERO: Good, good - I'll arrange one for you while we're there. I feel like seeing someone hurt, myself. Well, come, come, don't delay!

(NERO EXITS, FOLLOWED BY BARBARA, THEN THE GUARDS, AS WE:)

MIX

CAMS: 2C-3C /BOOM B3-C2/

100. 2 C 33

SEVCHERIA R.

32. INT. PRISON QUARTERS. NIGHT.

(SEVCHERIA HAS MOVED INTO
THE CELL SHARED BY IAN AND
DELOS comes
DELOS AND IS LOADING ONTO
THEM TWO SETS OF GLADIATOR
KITS.

(3 next)

3 TURN to C / Prison

BOOM C TURN

(EXCLUDING SWORDS AT THIS POINT) SHEILDS, HELMETS, ARMLETS, AND LEGGUARDS)

The Ceasar Nero, wants you to put on a fight for him,

IAN: Does he now? Fighting what?

SEVCHERIA: Each other!

IAN: (DIGESTING IT) And if we
refuse?

SEVCHERIA: He'll have you killed!
At least, this way, one of you
will have a chance. A good winner
sometimes earns his freedom.

101. <u>3 C 24</u> C.2-s IAN/ DELOS

(SOUCHERIA MOVES OUT, LEAVING DELOS AND IAN ALONE, THEY START TO DRESS UP, LOOKING AT EACH OTHER, AND SAYING NOTHING. THEN)

(2 next)

DELOS: I'm going to fight you, Tan.

102. 2 C 9 on turn... IAN: Are you, Delos? /

DELOS: You're my friend - remember that - but it's true what he says.

This way one of us has a chance.

IAN: By killing the other.

DELOS: It worked out that way, that's all.

104. 2 C 24 IAN: All right - /

DELOS: I will promise you one thing. (PAUSE) If I ... well, if I win - I'll make it quick for you.

(IAN STATES
MOMENTARILY
AT DELOS THEN
RESUMES HIS
PREPARATIONS)

CAMS: 1E/B-3G-2F BOOM A4/

105. L E 50

X-3s
SEVCHERIA/ 33. INT. FIGHTING AREA. NIGHT.

BARBARA/ NERO (SEVCHERIA IS WITH

NERO AND BARBARA.

SEVCHERIA IS
STANDING BESIDE
THE OTHER TWO,

THE OTHER TWO, WHO HAVE BEEN GIVEN SEATS)

NERO: The real reason I came here, Sevcheria, is to arrange an appearance for Maximus Pettulian in the arena.

- 58 -

(4 next)

SEVCHERIA: The lyre-player?

2 to F /Fighting Area/ NERO: Yes - he's at the court! I want him to play in the Circus . for the people of Rome.

SEVCHERIA: They'll certainly appreciate that, Ceasar Nero.

NE O: Yes, they will, won't they? They'll appreciate it even more when you set the lions on him half way through his wretched composition

SEVCHERIA: The lions?

NERO: That's what I said, the lions! (TO BARBARA) He humiliated me, that's what he did. Humiliated me.

BARBARA: Maximus Pettulian?

NERO: Yes, everyone applauded as though it was me.

PULL BACK
QUICKLY to
POSN. B and
CRANE UP to inc.
IAN fgd. in HIGH
SHOT.

CU BARBARA

CU BARBARA

CU BARBARA

CU BARBARA

CU BARBARA

CU IAN

108. 1 B 50
A/b M.L.S.

(NERO LOOKS AROUND
AS WE HEAR THE
NOISE OF HIS TWO
CUARDS ESCORTING
DELOS AND IAN INTO
THE FIGHTING AREA.

AND IAN
REACT INSTANTLY
ON SEEING EACH
OTHER, BUT, BEFORE
THERE IS TIME FOR
ANYTHING/SEVCHERIA
HAS GIVEN BOTH DELOS
AND IAN SHORT SWORDS.

HE TURNS TO NETO)

(4 next)

- 60 -

		-	60 -
109.	4	F m/a	NERO: (cont) Let them fight. /
		M.2-s DELOS/IAN	AND THE PART OF T
		DAM TAN D	MUSIC
		PAN LAN K TO See	A/ AND STATE TO AND STATE TO
		NERO Lt.	CIRCLE EACH OGHER,
		1,3310 230	BARBARA , AS WE CUT
			TO HER, REACTS IN
110.	2	F 9 CU DELOS	HORROR.
		CU DELOS	TO THE CITY OF THE CONTROL OF THE CO
			NERO URGES BOTH ON WITH
111.	٦	R 21	"GET HIM'S" AND "FOOLS",
7770		H.2-s DELOS/IAN	AND ECT. AS THE FIGHT PROGRESSES - CHEERING
			WITH A CHILDISH GLEE.
		_ / as not	
112.	4	F m/a	AS THE FIGHT PS CONTINUES IAN AT
		widen to	FIRST, GETS THE UPPER HAND. AT
		HOLD 2-s	ONE POINT HE
			BEATS DELOS'S
			SWORD FROM HIS
			HAND, BUT ALLOWS HIS ADVERSARY TO
113	3	G 21	PICK IT UP)/
٠ (١٠ ماد ماد	2	G 24 MS DELOS as	of the delication of the contraction of the contrac
		he picks up	
		sword	NERO: Did you see that? Why didn't
771	2	D 16	he kill him? Is he mad? Why didn't he kill him? /
TT		F 16 M.2-s BARBARA/	atan one attribute.
		NERO	
			(DELOS COMES BACK
115.	1	B 33 H.2-s DELOS/	INTO THE ATTACK AND
		IAN	AFTER A BOUT OF IN-FIGHTING IAN
		T \$7TA	SLIPS AND DELOS
			MOVES FCRWARD HIS
116.	4	F m/a C.S. IAN & SWORD	SWORD AT IAN'S
			THROAT, DELOS
		at throat	LOOKS TO NERO FOR A COMMAND.
			Lore in Collection
			NETO HOLDING HIS
			THUMB DOWN SAYS
117.	2	F 9 CU NERO	VERY DELIBERATELY)
		PAN L to hold	NERO: Cut his head off! /MUSIC /
		CU BARBARA and	STING /
		NERO'S thumb	examplementary large
118.	4	F m/a a/b PAN UP	(DELOS RAISES THE
		with SWORD	SWORD IN PREPARATION TO STRIKE AND AS HE
		MEDIT MOTITI	HOLDS THIS POSE
		ZOOM in to	WITH BARBARA
		CU BARBARA	REGISTERING HORROR WE)

(CLOSING MUSIC)

FADE OUT

(5 next)

MIX TO

Roller: Starts: Dr Who ... WILLIAM HARTNELL

Ends: Associate Producer MERVYN PINFIELD

MIX TO

Slide 3) Producer VERITY LAMBERT

MIX TO

Slide 4) Directed by CHRISTOPHER BARRY BBC-TV

FADE SOUND AND VISION